

## Earth's Age Now Put at Over 100,000,000 Years

By Charles Rollin Keyes.



THE best geological estimates of the age of our globe are in close agreement. From the time when the record of the stratified rocks begin to the present, the figures are something over 100,000,000 years. While some of the estimates vary considerably both above and below the period mentioned, the general results are not materially affected.

A generation ago, calculations of the earth's age were for the most part, very much less than one-half of the figure given above. Dana, for instance, computed the length of Paleozoic time at about 30,000,000 years; for Mesozoic time, 9,000,000 years, and of Cenozoic time, 3,000,000 years, making in all 42,000,000 years.

Recently, however, there has been found beneath the vast Paleozoic sequence an assemblage of rocks of enormous extent. All geologists are now agreed in placing the time equivalent of these pre-Cambrian clastics as equal, at least, to the entire time that has elapsed since the beginning of the Paleozoic era. Taking into consideration this fact, even Dana's estimated is doubled, and reaches very nearly the 100,000,000 mark.

Biologists tell us that at the beginning of Paleozoic time life in general was already nine-tenths differentiated. There must have been a period of time prior to this during which organic forms flourished, and during which sediments were laid down, that was very, very long. This early period, possibly, was not ten times as long as from Cambrian times to the present, as the figures cited might suggest, but it certainly was at least two or three times as long.

From all these different sources one can arrive at a comparative scheme. If we consider the ratios, we get for Archeozoic time 23, for Proterozoic time 28, Paleozoic time 28, Mesozoic time 8, Cenozoic time 3, and we obtain for the total number of years something like 150,000,000.—American Monthly Review of Reviews.

## To Girls Who Long for New York City

By Mrs. Dimies Denison.



WISH every one of the great company of girls at home this year, waiting for their chance, or spending their first discouraged or buoyant days in New York City, might write these questions on the tablet of her heart, and answer them with honesty, and thereby know her exact equipment to enter into a struggle of which she knows nothing, and which consists of so much more than the daily bread. These are the questions:—

Is my repulsion for any form of the risqué a real feeling and instinct with me, or is it the result of breeding?

Are my reserve and my self-respect sufficient to win for me the unpresuming and chivalrous manner which I have always been shown by men in my mother's drawing-room?

Is what I call my tolerance the result of sober judgment and a broad look at life, or am I so proud of being tolerant, that some of my attitudes towards what others do, and believe, border on looseness of vision?

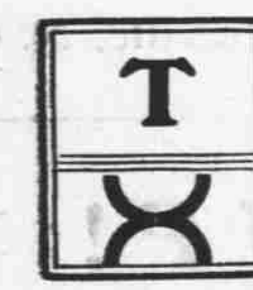
Have I the judgment and poise to recognize ugliness as ugliness when I see it, and not to let myself be taught that some ugliness is beauty in alien guise?

Is it easy for me to tell a lie? It may be that I do not lie often, but is it easy for me to lie when it is convenient?

The pity is that a young woman usually does not know that these questions exist until experience has revealed each one to her. The pity of it is that when the wise one who has been through it all and knows the truth,—when such a one tries to tell her how vital these questions are, there spring to the would-be teacher's lips only the old cant phrases which the girl has heard from her childhood.—Success.

## The Best Man And the Corporation's Duty to Him

By President Eliot, of Harvard.



THE best man for any large service is the man who has such a natural taste and faculty for that kind of work that he would take it and keep it without any very keen attention to the amount of salary, provided the amount be sufficient to provide for him a suitable mode of comfortable life and suitable provision for old age or disability. His reward comes chiefly from gratified ambition, possession of power and sense of achievement.

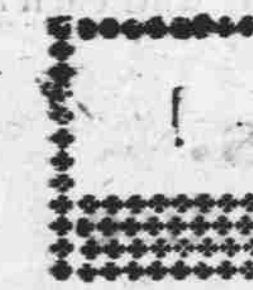
The working man who earns \$2 or \$3 a day cannot see the justice in paying the president of a railroad, of a bank, or of an insurance company \$300 a day; and he never will see it. He will never believe that any man can fairly earn such a salary. He will never admit that the salary of a manager should be proportionate to the agglomerated bulk of the business he manages, while the workman's wages remain proportionate only to his own individual daily productiveness; and herein the working man is right.

The first duty of a corporation toward its employees is to provide those external conditions which will promote health, cheerfulness and vigor in the working people. Every corporation should endeavor to secure for its workmen freedom for the play of individual powers, and should keep before every competent workman the hope and expectation of improving his lot as time goes on.

In the next place, every corporation should try its best to procure for all its employees steady employment, thereby promoting satisfactory conditions for family life, and securing a resident population instead of a nomad population. Again, every corporation should study the means of prolonging the earnings of wages beyond the period of greatest efficiency.

## How The Railways Weigh the U. S. Mails

By Congressman Lloyd, of Missouri.



OBTAINED from the post office department a statement of the weighing of the mails between Quincy, Ill., and St. Joseph, Mo., over the Burlington route, which runs through the district in which I am specially concerned. I find from that statement—they require mail to be weighed for sixty consecutive days—that there was sent out an aggregate amount of mail from Quincy, starting toward St. Joseph, of 811,000 pounds. Now, there was put on at West Quincy, which is the first station after leaving Quincy, 1,360 pounds in the

sixty days. In order to obtain the compensation, they multiply that 811,000 pounds by the distance between Quincy and West Quincy, which is two and a half miles. Then they add the 1,360 pounds which was put on at West Quincy. That serves as a basis for computation between West Quincy and the next station, which is Palmyra. Then multiply that sum by the number of miles which intervene between West Quincy and Palmyra. That determines the weight for that distance. At Palmyra there was a very large amount of mail put on and some mail taken off. They find the difference between the two and add that to the amount of mail that was carried between West Quincy and Palmyra. They keep up the process to the end. The same course is pursued on incoming mail. Then they add these several sums together, incoming and outgoing, and divide it by the whole distance, or 206 miles, between Quincy and St. Joseph, Mo.

## EDITORS HAD A GREAT TIME

### Splendid Meeting of North Carolina and Virginia Newspaper People

#### OFFICERS FOR NEXT YEAR

The Joint Meeting of the Virginia and North Carolina Editors at Delightful Mecklenburg at Chase City, Virginia.

Editor Josephus Daniels, of the Raleigh News and Observer in a special to his paper, gives the following interesting account of the joint meeting of the North Carolina and Virginia Press Association:

Chase City, Va., July 14.—One of the most delightful sessions of the North Carolina Press Association in its entire history closed here this afternoon. The interest was heightened by the fact that most of the sessions were held jointly with the Virginia Press Association which is also holding its annual meeting at this delightful place. The Virginia editors and their wives are a charming lot of the elect people of the earth. They were with us last year at Asheville and warm friendships were made there which have been cemented here. The Virginia editors furnish some good talkers, too, and we had the pleasure of hearing some interesting addresses from their best editors. I did not hear all the papers of our Virginia brethren, but the three speakers I did hear gave bright and helpful addresses. The wittiest editor of either State is Mr. Scott Copeland, editor of the Richmond Times-Dispatch, who is here with his beautiful young bride. He has as solemn a countenance when he is going to tell a good story as ever Sol Smith Russell had in his palmist days. In introducing Polk Miller on Friday night, he paid a tribute to his old colored "mammy," still living in Northampton county, North Carolina, that was "a gem of purest ray serene." He ought to write it out and let it be adopted as the South's eternal testimonial to the worth of those noble women of the negro race who ought to be embalmed in song and story.

Mr. E. G. Mosely, of the Danville Methodist, spoke with pith and good sense, upon "The Religious Newspaper," and the editors of both States found that he was a live man. He gave us something new as to those journals that handle the truth carefully. In the old times, he said, it was a saying whenever a rooster crowed, "somebody has told a lie," and he added that it had been said that the reason all the roosters began to crow so early in the morning is that at that time the morning newspapers are all going to press.

Mr. C. D. Demit, of the Salem (Va.) Times-Register, delighted the convention with a graphic story of the National Editorial Association. Few men can attend a great gathering and come home and make friends feel the very atmosphere of the meeting and enter into its spirit. That is the difficult task Mr. Demit accomplished to the pleasure of all his hearers.

The North Carolina speakers were no whit behind the Virginians. The papers of Editors Lassiter of the Smithfield Herald; Editor Johnson, of the Merchants Journal, and Editor Shipman of the Hendersonville Hustler, touched upon vital topics of interest to the profession, and added to the reputation of the speakers. And Editor Dowd did the State proud by his brilliant response to the address of welcome.

The annual oration was delivered by Rev. J. O. Atkinson, D. D., editor of the Christian Sun. His subject was "The Struggle and the Right to Be Free." He had a splendid audience composed of the editors and their wives from both States and the guests in the hotel. He more than met the expectations of his closest friends and the appreciation of the audience was attested by frequent and spontaneous applause. Dr. Atkinson is a native of Wake county, and I felt a new pride in him as I saw Virginia editors and visitors from other States captivated by his thoughtful oration and happy delivery. He was full of his subject, every word he uttered came from the heart, and reached the hearts of all who heard him. I regret that

the crowded condition of the columns of "The News and Observer" forbid the publication of the oration in full. The best evidence of how it impressed the editors is the fact that at the session this morning Mr. Atkinson was unanimously re-elected orator for 1907, an honor without parallel in the history of the Association.

The lecture on "Old Times and New," by the ever lovable Polk Miller, gave an evening's enjoyment never to be forgotten. He was at his best and that means that for nearly an hour he had an appreciative audience alternating between laughing, crying and applause. What a fund of anecdotes Polk Miller has, and what droll stories and what original dialect poems illustrative of the old-time Southern darkey. Mr. Miller mingles much wisdom and not a little statesmanship with his stories and his jokes. He believes that the new generation of white folks in the South are not generally interested in the stories of the old-time negroes that delight the men and women who lived in the time of slavery and remember these old negroes. Is he right? I am inclined to believe that the younger generation is quite as much interested in these stories as the older people. They ought to be for they give a glimpse into the old days that can be gained nowhere except from Joel Chandler Harris, Thomas Nelson Page and Polk Miller.

The session of the Convention was harmonious and delightful. Except for the orations and essays the editors were like boys turned loose from school, and had a royal good time, with quips and jests and repartee and fun at the expense of each other. It is a hard-working body of men who do not get many holidays. No men do more to push forward the car of progress, and it is pleasant to know that in town and in city the editors are better paid than ever before, showing that the people are appreciating more than formerly the value of their work to the State.

At the last meeting of the National Editorial Association, Mr. Henry B. Varner, editor of the Lexington Dispatch, was chosen First Vice-President, and he is in line of promotion for the presidency. The Association passed strong resolutions in favor of Mr. Varner for the Presidency and the Virginia delegation will heartily join the North Carolina editors in helping to elect Mr. Varner to that responsible position.

The entertainment by the editors and their wives at The Mecklenburg has been all that could be desired, and every person in the editorial party will leave here saying that never in the history of the Association has any place given more elegant and enjoyable entertainment. The service here is as near perfect as is possible, the table is supplied with every delicacy, and all have enjoyed every minute of the time here.

The following officers were elected: President—T. J. Lassiter, Smithfield Herald.

First Vice-President—J. C. Hardy, of the Warrenton Record.

Second Vice-President—W. B. Cochran, of the Troy Montgomerian.

Third Vice-President—H. R. Kinlaw, of the Rocky Mount Echo.

Secretary and Treasurer—J. B. Sherrill, of the Concord Times.

Historian—M. L. Shipman of the Hendersonville Hustler.

Orator—Rev. J. O. Atkinson, D. D., of the Christian Sun.

Executive Committee—Josephus Daniels, H. A. London, W. C. Dowd, J. A. Thomas, Zeb Council.

Delegates to National Convention—J. O. Atkinson, Josephus Daniels, J. A. Robinson, Archibald Johnson, M. L. Shipman, C. L. Stevens, H. P. Deaton, J. A. Thomas, H. R. Kinlaw, R. M. Phillips, J. T. Britt, Thad. R. Manning, W. B. Thompson, W. C. Hammer, W. C. Dowd, J. D. Bivins, J. W. Bailey, C. H. Poe, R. F. Beasley, J. G. Boylin, J. P. Caldwell, Clyde R. Hoey, W. K. Johnson, H. A. London, W. F. Marshall, Norman H. Johnson, J. B. Sherrill.

On the train over this morning from Raleigh the passengers were treated to some good singing by a chapter of orphans from the Oxford Orphanage Asylum. They had been to Smithfield to the big Masonic Day, and the

J. P. RICKMAN, President

J. A. MADDEY, Cashier

## Bank of Hendersonville

A STRONG BANK

Four per cent paid on time deposits

We extend to our customers every courtesy consistent with sound banking

## The Commercial Bank

HENDERSONVILLE, N. C.

### ONE DOLLAR

Starts a Savings Account with this bank

TRANSACTING A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

## The Claude Brown Company

### CASH or CREDIT

We Buy and Sell Horses and Mules, Wagons, Buggles, Harness, Feed Stuff of All Kinds

We will trade anything we have for anything you've got. Come and see us. We're open for business.

teacher who accompanied them got left in Raleigh, but they understood how to take care of themselves and their department was perfect, giving practical evidence of the good training they have received at the Orphan Asylum. By request of the editor they delighted the travelers with several songs and all on the train enjoyed the singing. They have sweet and well-trained voices. As they were singing I thought of the great work North Carolina is doing in the training and education of orphans. It is comparatively a new beneficence. It is little more than a quarter of a century since "old man Jack Mills" (may his memory always be held in esteem) induced the Masons to convert St. John's school at Oxford into an orphanage. That is the brightest star in the crown of the ancient order that embraces so many good men in its membership. Today we have eight or ten orphanages and room for every orphan needing care and training they afford.

Out of the orphanage have gone not a few of the most useful men in North Carolina. You find them everywhere—the pulpit, in business, in the trades and professions, and you find them standing for the right. In "The News and Observer" office three of the most capable men in its entire force held responsible positions as the result of the training in mind and character received in North Carolina orphanages. All over the State you find them in the pulpit, in the trades and in the professions. They are not only doing good work in their calling but leading everywhere for civic righteousness.

The chief glory of North Carolina today is that she has seven orphanages, to which any orphan can be admitted who needs the training which can be had in the orphanages. And the training they afford is better than can be had anywhere in the world outside of a mother's care and love.

J. D.

#### Assault by Would-Be Robber.

Wilmington, Special.—A negro lurking about the premises, evidently bent on robbery, assaulted young Leo Lacy upon going to his home on upper Market street and beat and choked him into insensibility when he came forward with a stone to drive the black man off. The young man's father, later coming to the house, found his son unconscious in the front yard. The negro has not been arrested. His identity is not known.

#### FOR BEAUTY SEEKERS.

A bad-tempered woman can never be beautiful.

Cultivate graciousness, for it is nature's chief charm.

Harmony in dress pleases more eyes than costly geegaws.

A well-balanced admiration of one's self is a great beautifier.

If you have no thought for yourself, remember that others admire beauty.

Beauty may be only skin deep, but it has more value than most kinds of plating.

Things which beautify an old woman may detract from the appearance of the young girl.

French women never allow themselves nor any one else to suggest that they are growing old.

Don't wait until tomorrow to think of the graceful form and comely face. For by that time middle age settles and formidable crow's feet will be with you to stay.

No woman need lack some kind of beauty. If nature has denied her a beautiful face she can make up for it by acquiring a wonderful grace of form, or such beautiful hands that she can be the envy of her set.

#### RAM'S HORN BLASTS



THEY who are most successful at making excuses have no energy left for anything else.

Greed is the greatest foe to the glory of America.

It's the man who jumps into work without any pain who bores.

When you become God's child you come into unescapable relation with every human being.

Men who bury their eyes in sin think that God cannot see them because they cannot see God.

The true optimist has a glad heart for his own troubles as well as a sympathizing smile for other people's.

The man who fears he may be caught with his plunder is usually the first to cry "Thief."

You never gave the world anything worth more than an honest kindly word of cheer.

The man who strives to get something for nothing is never willing to give on the same terms.

It is always easier to weep over Nubia than it is to work even a little for my next-door neighbor.

Many a man flatters himself if he has overcome his sins when he has but outgrown them and adopted others.

When two people share a sorrow it is more than halved and when they share a joy it is more than doubled.

Few men care whether one hand is posted on the good deeds of the other so long as the reporters know about it.

#### A Little Patriot.

When Giuseppe Rossi came from Italy he and his father and mother went to live in a part of New York called the "Street of all Nations." People who live there come from every part of the world. Washington birthday means nothing to most of them, but Giuseppe goes to school and it is different with him.

The woman who cleans the hall in the house where Giuseppe lived is German. She was using a worn-out tattered old flag on Washington birthday to clean and dust with. As she rubbed the door-knob vigorously the Stars and Stripes waved grotesquely across the dirty front of the house, but suddenly she was violently attacked by the small Italian boy, who began beating her about the body with his strong little fists. Then he lowered his head, and running on her like a goat, he butted her off the steps to the sidewalk.

The commotion caused by the flag at last attracted a policeman, who took custody of the indignant woman who gave the boy, who was too angry to speak coherently or tell his reason for the attack.

When arraigned before a magistrate, the boy explained. Pointing to the woman, who appeared against him, he said:

"She clean wid de flag. She wid de munda wid it—da flaga what every day in school—we make it so," and Giuseppe reverently raised his hand in salute.

#### A HARD CASE.

Hicks—See that man two seats front of us.

Wicks—Yes. What about him?

Hicks—If the conductor knew what poor pay he is, he would collect fare in advance.—Somerville Journal